A PREVIEW OF OUR NEXT MOVIE: F.A.K.K.²

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HEAVY METAL®

THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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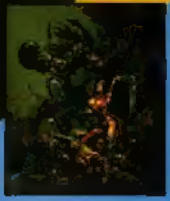

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GALLERY

IN THE BEGINNING...

HEAVY METAL

F.A.K.K.²

THE MOVIE

In 1996, after fourteen years of pirate copies, poor quality bootlegs, and endless waiting, Taarna and company returned to the big screen as well as home video. Its success is still sending shock waves around the world.

The only way to top that event was to make history again with an all new cutting edge, original animated feature! Already deep in production, Heavy Metal: F.A.K.K.² gears up to blow you away. Here for the first time, we'll take you on a brief tour behind the scenes.

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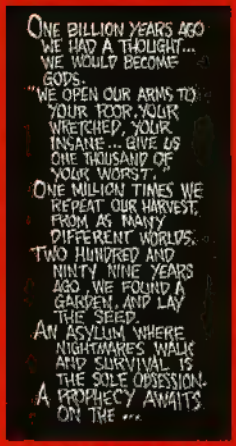

ONE BILLION YEARS AGO WE HAD A THOUGHT... WE WOULD BECOME GODS.
"WE OPEN OUR ARMS TO YOUR POOR, YOUR WRETCHED, YOUR INSANE... GIVE US ONE THOUSAND OF YOUR WORST."
ONE MILLION TIMES WE REPEAT OUR HARVEST, FROM AS MANY DIFFERENT WORLDS.
TWO HUNDRED AND NINTY NINE YEARS AGO, WE FOUND A GARDEN, AND LAY THE SEED.
AN ASYLUM WHERE NIGHTMARES WALK AND SURVIVAL IS THE SOLE OBSESSION.
A PROPHECY AWAITS ON THE ...

▲ THE DARK PROPHECY THAT FOUNDED THE MELTING POT.

▶ COLLECTING ALL FOUR ISSUES OF THE ORIGINAL MELTING POT SAGA, PUBLISHED BY KITCHEN SINK PRESS.

▼ THE 1990 PREVIEW OF THE UPCOMING SERIES PUBLISHED BY TUNDRA PUBLISHING LTD.

Flashback ten years to 1986. The first concept drawing of the world to become the Melting Pot arrived on a plane to Kevin Eastman. Seven years later, with the talents of Eric Talbot and Simon Bisley, the vision was realized. After exploring several other big screen possibilities, the moment neared...

Julie Strain

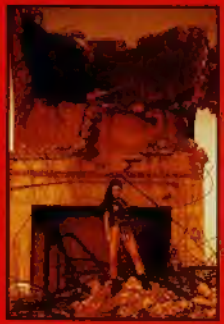
and the creation of...

F.A.K.K.²

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: JULIE STRAIN PHOTO BY JOHN McINNES, EARLY COSTUME DESIGN BY KEVIN EASTMAN, JULIE STRAIN PHOTO BY JOHN McINNES, F.A.K.K.² EVOLVES FURTHER BY SIMON BISLEY AND KEVIN EASTMAN.

In 1993 Kevin Eastman began developing a female heroine, but shelved the idea when he couldn't find the necessary heart and soul desired to fully bring her to life. That was until he met B-movie star Julie Strain.

Working together, the character of Julie, aka F.A.K.K.² came about. Combining the back story of F.A.K.K.² and the world of the Melting Pot, the first screenplay draft evolved.



▲ AN EARLY F.A.K.K.² CONCEPT DESIGN

F.A.K.K.² AFTERMATH

CHARACTERS

In 1994 combining the two concepts seemed overwhelming, but each on its own had similar key elements; a strong female lead, an evil nemesis that was unprecedented in recent history and an epic story as a foundation. Weaving them together was endless.

"I always wanted to create a heroic adventure with a female star" says Eastman. "Thriving in a backdrop that would have the desperation of Road Warrior, the intensity of Aliens, the visual feel of Blade Runner, and the magnitude of Akira Kurosauwa's Zan, F.A.K.K.² captures all that and more."

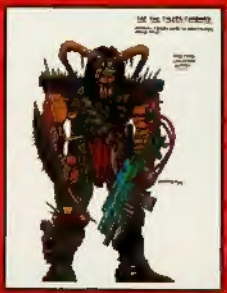
Julie/F.A.K.K.² recreates the character Zarharr from the Melting Pot as does Shauna/Little Bean replace the infamous Sade. Lord Tyler, the mother of all badasses just got badder.

F.A.K.K.^{2} CONCEPT FRONT

F.A.K.K.^{2} CONCEPT BACK

F.A.K.K.^{2} FULLY ARMED

PRE-MELTING POT TYLER



MELTING POT TYLER

F.A.K.K.^{2} IN ACTION

PRE-MELTING POT SHAUNA

MELTING POT SHAUNA

F.A.K.K.^{2} HOLYLAND OUTFIT

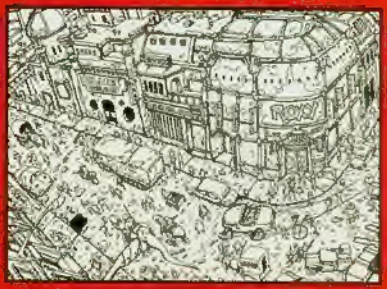
STORY

In 1995 enter the top notch sci-fi talents of Carl Macek and R. Payne Cabeen for the final fine-tuning and polishing of Heavy Metal: F.A.K.K.^{2} and the outline looks like this: The acronym F.A.K.K.^{2} (Federation Assigned Ketogenic Killzone) is a universal warning to all Federation deep space navigators. It indicates an extreme bio-hazard to all carbon-based life forms, from simple one-cell organisms to complex sentient life. F.A.K.K.^{2} indicates a bio-hazard exponentially more dangerous-an area where life enters and only death remains.

◀ CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT - SIMON BISLEY VERSION OF PRE-MELTING POT TYLER, SET DESIGN OF TYLER ATTACKING JULIE'S HOMEWORLD, TYLER IN BATTLE ON THE MELTING POT, MELTING POT TYLER BY BISLEY.

F.A.K.K.² is also the name of a world so sublime, with a secret so great, that only the most terrifying classification could keep the spoilers away.

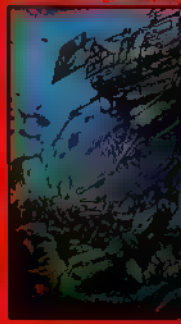
And now F.A.K.K.² is a woman who has assumed the name of the world she cherished, when that name alone could no longer protect her tranquil paradise from greed, cruelty and annihilation. With vengeance in her soul, love in her heart and two fully automatic, four-barreled blasters in her hands, F.A.K.K.² is a ravishing avenger on a deadly mission. A steel-eyed huntress and expert warrior, F.A.K.K.² fights with a single purpose - she will not rest until she's freed her sister from the ruthless, power-hungry monster who abducted her when he ravaged their majestic planet and stole its greatest secret.



▲ CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT - SIMON BISLEY'S GRINNER, SET DESIGN OF F.A.K.K.² ON VEGAS SIX, BIRDS EYE OF VEGAS SIX, THE SEEDEY INTERIOR OF CLUB DEAD, AND THE ORIGINAL LORD TYLER OF THE MELTING POT WITH GRINNER.

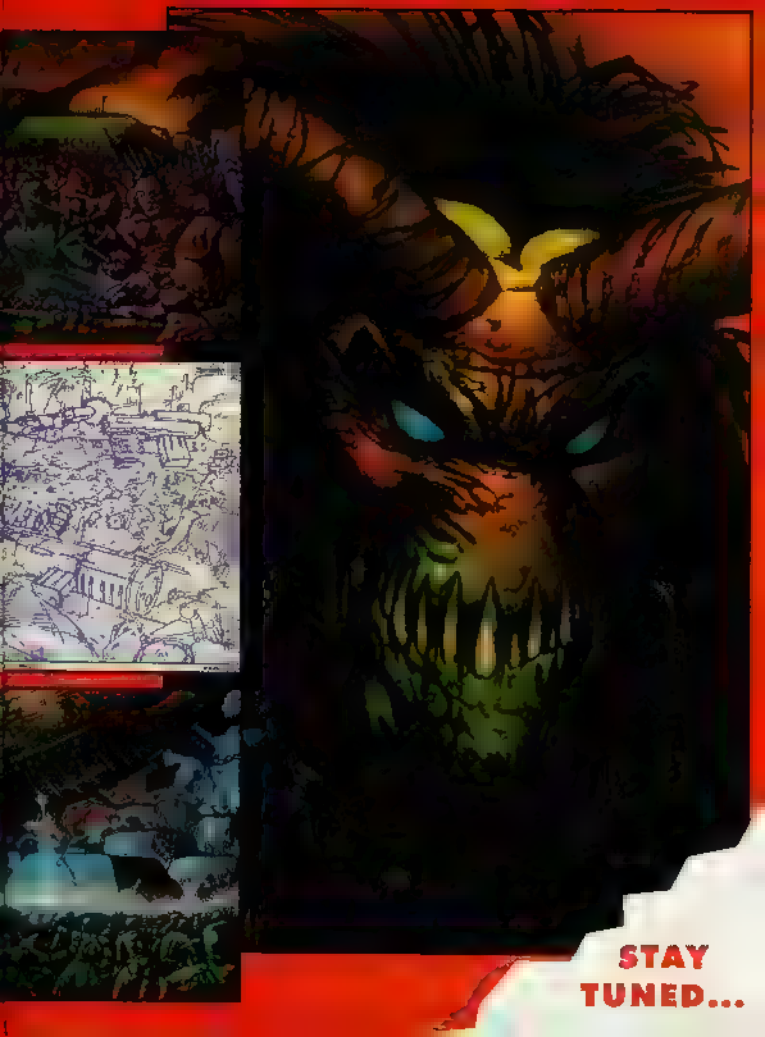
Here at the end of 1996 the groundwork is done, the producers, investors and movie shelve animators have answered the call and are ready to create the next highwater mark of what animation will become.

See you in 1997.



▲ THIS PAGE CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: SIMON BISLEY'S VERSION OF ODIN, ODIN'S SIDEKICK ZEEK, AND SHAUNA /LITTLE BEAN.

► NEXT PAGE CLOCKWISE FROM TOP F.A.K.K.² AND THE HOLYLANDERS ATTACK, LORD TYLER, "THE RETURN" ON THE MELTING POT, AND JULIE AND NATHAN, FIGHT


STAY
TUNED...

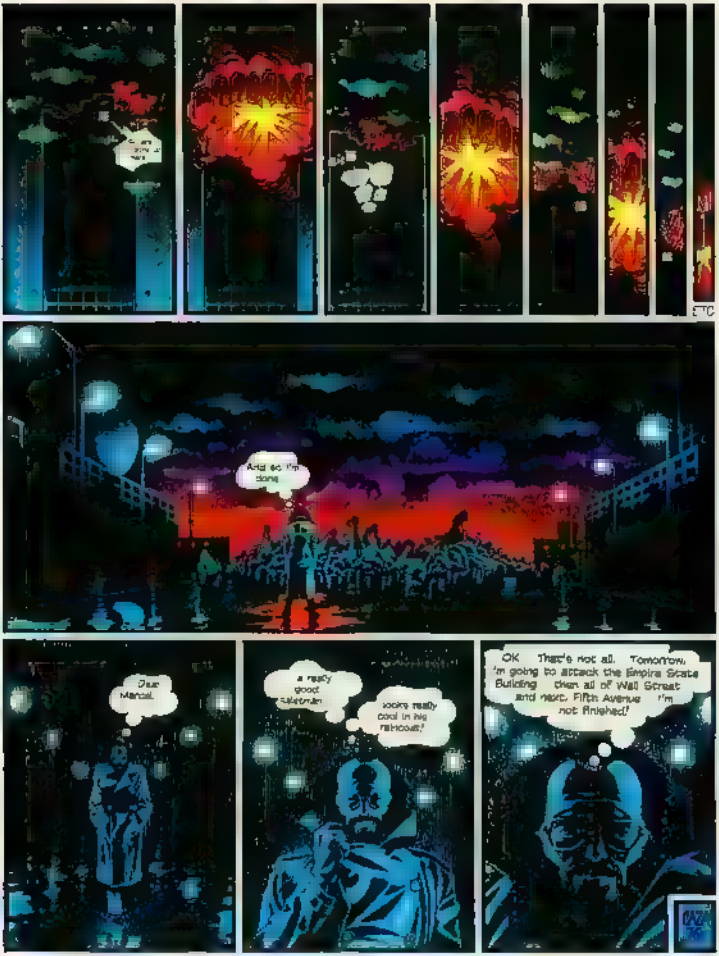
A FALLING TOWER

Here we are! A broom that seems like thousands of other brooms in appearance
Good. You're going to make the sale tomorrow. One per level, no more: all in the name of
But, wouldn't it be simpler to just GIVE it away...? A kind of publicity distribution
No, no! Absolutely not! People don't have any confidence unless they PAY expensively! They suspect anything that's free! You must SELL it! You are my representative or not?
and don't forget that all the profit is yours!
Ok, ok, ok. Don't get worked up.
the moment that I've got it in my hands, I won't try to understand, I'll just make my money

OK
It's pouring! don't have a rain
So, did it work?
Yeah and everything.
Already? You are really gifted at what you do!
Yes! I've been at it 20 years. And you? Did everything go how you wanted?
Yes, yes. It's in the bag!
So we're set for tonight?
Yes! We're set for tonight: operation grab-broom-and-I'll-lift-your-ceiling has begun!

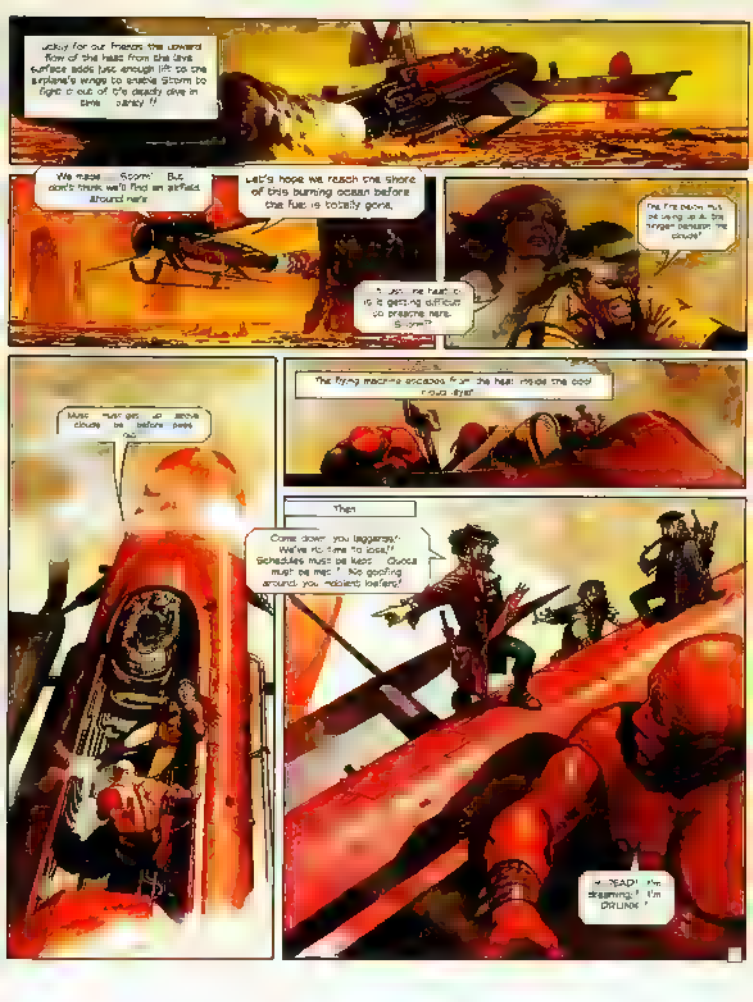
OK, so you understand?
Yes, yes. At 10:10 I start the tape by pushing on this button.
but wonder even so, why it's ME who is doing this.
Have other things to do.
Well, see ya, Marcel and thanks for everything.
Great, it stopped raining.
OK, I'll work from here.
9 hours 59 minutes 59 seconds.
Ten o'clock. Ah! The good robots are set right.
0 hours 5 They must be sleeping.
10:10 Go for it, Marcel!

Is it near the Wonka?
Yes! It came from upstairs!
Entry: The neighbors! Give me the broom!!
The new one?
Yes
So you aren't done up there yet?
Is it near something Swoon?
Yes! It came from upstairs!
Entry: The neighbors!! Give me the broom!!
The new one
Yes
Go are you done up there?!!


Hey, what's that?
KRRRRRM
ETC
And so I'm done.
Dear Marcel,
a really good salesman
looks really cool in his raincoat!
OK. That's not all. Tomorrow, I'm going to attack the Empire State Building then all of Wall Street and next, Fifth Avenue. I'm not finished!

I think we're far enough away from the land of Mariak. Don't you think we should pick out a spot to land this flying contraption, Storm?
Eyes... All I see is... a vast ocean, for more than a day now. Storm... And... must confess I'm getting bored with it... Not to mention hungry and grimy.
a bit more open water. Except... but we'd have to go down through that solid cloud cover first. That would be a bit risky! We've no way of telling what's underneath it or even if it... If it extends down to the ground we'd find out the hard way!
Agreed! Let's know now so I'll stay here at above read the instruments. If we go into broke cloud, we might find ourselves over an artificial... or we could crash into a mountainside!
But if that we're chugging, that's suddenly winking at us is anything like a fuel gauge, we'll go down shortly anyway!
You're right, Nomad! We don't have for a break. This looks any longer. Might as well go right now! Hang WE GO! Hang on to your seats.

PULL UP, STORM! PULL HER UP!!
BY THE BURNING NOSTRILS OF SANCARVE!


Lucky for our friends the upward flow of the heat from the lava surface adds just enough lift to the airplane's wings to enable Storm to fight it out of the deadly dive in time... barely !!
We made it, Storm! But don't think we'll find an airfield around here.
Let's hope we reach the shore of this burning ocean before the fuel is totally gone.
I... I... the heat! It is getting difficult to breathe here, Storm??
The fire below must be using up all the oxygen between the planes!
The flying machine escapes from the heat inside the cool cloud-layer.
Must... must get... up above clouds... be... before pass out...
Then
Come down, you laggards! We've no time to lose!! Schedules must be kept... Gods must be met! No goofing around, you indolent loafers!
...DEAD! I'm dreaming! I'm DRUNK!

Now you guys take that side of the rudder
I should have some specifications here. Good, now find a place with the thickness of these cans.
HEEEYY! What do you think you're doing!?
He not possible haven't had any alcohol for days.
STOP THAT ! What are you doing!?!?
As you can see, sir, we are dismantling a flying machine. Now please don't get in our way! We have a very tight schedule!
Don't do that you fools!! That's our airplane! You can't
STOP THAT!! WE'LL CRASH!!
We know what we're doing. This is why I'm a foreman. Sir! Now will you please let me get on with my job?!

What the hell's wrong with me!!
Everyone must listen to me at once! Listen to your orders!!
Go below and see the engines can be salvaged send me a verbal report about the condition they are in
Ha! a miracle. Tell it to pay for a decrease or a return of the second solution can't take the responsibility. That's against union rules. You'll have a strike on your hands!!
All right, all right
We're in the field here, you exterminate no good swindler!! give the orders here!! Union rules gives us ten minutes until disconnection time, so if you don't want to be docked your pay, you'd better get cracking!!!
Move it, you caterer!! We're behind schedule already! I want to see boards by!
Hey just tell me what's going to happen to us!
To you?
Yes! You are blaspheming our gods in vain and apparently we cannot stop you So where are you going to get us back?
I'm sorry but I have no time for jokes. I have a job to go Tell you again! Do you ever We're not runaways. Take care of yourself is my motto. We're not a travel agency I'll have you know!
There's nowhere for us to go but DOWN! We don't want to fall into that lava ocean.
can well imagine But what do you expect me to do about that?!
4

Set us down somewhere where we at least have a fighting chance!
It's possible that can do that for you.
Now let me look through the rules of the union. mmm. yessss Here it is!!
I am allowed according to the rules to provide transport for you to a safer place, if and only if you will do something for us - return.
We swear!!
Anything!!
As do my friend. The red man will stay with us as a guarantee that you will keep your word and not forget about our bargain the moment you fly away!
Send down two of the largest kites!
Only TWO?! There's three of us, mind you!
You will have to fly for us the only thing we cannot provide for ourselves, and which we desperately need. You will bring to us by whatever method you choose, an EGGS OF PANDARVE!
You'll find out, or your friend will suffer the consequences!
Personally, don't think you'll succeed, mind you. Haha! Not a chance. But as long as it is not against union rules I'm willing to be charitable.
Sir, don't even know what sir. Eggs of Pandarve is!

Once we find that Egg of Pandarve, how do we get it to you?
Swallow it's seed. Each of you. It will give you enough oxygen so that you can reach solid ground, somewhere!
Don't worry, that recurs anywhere in the vicinity of the ocean fire. We will contact you!!
May Pandarve have mercy on you if you harm our friend, you little cheats.
With a courage born of desperation, Storm and Ember dive into the rolling cloud cover
We have to go down beneath the clouds, Ember! We need the riding heat for lift under our wings!
Not used to flying these hang gliderlike kites, Ember is thrown off course by the violent turbulence of the hot air
AAAH!!
Pull up, Ember!! Push forward and pull up!
Storm!! My kite is on fire!
6

Desperately Ember urges her kite upward. But the flames are spreading quickly
JUMP, EMBER! When I say underneath you jump and grab hold of my legs!!
With a reckless maneuver Storm glides his glider underneath Ember just in time!
AAAHHH!
HOLD TIGHT!!
We're too heavy! It won't be able to hold us both!

We'll both crash now.
As long as we land on that rock, we should make it.
Our friends come down hard and instinctively grab for a ...mp
I guess swimming to shore is out
The heat is murderous. We're losing our body fluids at an alarming rate. It won't take us long to die of dehydration here!
Ouch! The rock is burning my feet!
But then. All that's the oxygen stored in the seeds we swallowed is used up, so... it's empty
Later
STORM,' THERE on the horizon, SAILS.' A SHIP!
That must be a mirage.' Any ship trying to sail this inferno would burn in a flash
How do we attract their attention We don't have flares and making a fire won't help much either

HEEYYY!!
It's no use, Ember
They're not charging enemy. They must see us...
There is just one chance
Nomad is pointing at us
The heat is distorting the air above the horizon anyway. How could they see two specks on a rock?
NEED TO!!!
Ember! My Mistress, the Theocrat of Pandarve calls me the ANOMALY. In this strange universe, seem to possess even stranger powers. He told me about them, but the difficulty is that he didn't teach me how to control them! But now I really

Captain: There, sir. On the horizon! It looks like a signal, don't you think?
Send out a brig to observe the phenomenon at close distance, boy!

Brrrr! I can't keep it up any longer!
They must've seen us by now, Storm!?
It takes weeks before such a big ship changes its course. We must be patient and hope the Gods of Pandarve are kindly disposed towards us.
Maybe they have seen the signal, but
it is too much trouble to pick us up
Yes!
Look, Storm! A boat!!
And a scout! There! By Jove, if that is what they call a sea gull here, then I don't want to know what an albatross looks like in Pandarve!
PEOPLE?!
Two people. It looks like they're shipwrecked.
Shipwrecked? From which ship? Only the Salamander dares to sail the Devil Ocean!
Fool! How else did they get to be stranded there?!
and come aboard, strangers!
Ahoy people!

For a moment we were afraid she would become our last resting place.
Thank you, sir, sir!
Later
Welcome aboard the good fire-sailer Salamander strangers!
Excuse me, Captain, but we don't want to burden my administration unnecessarily. I would like to ask these strangers if they can pay for their passage.
I'm afraid we don't have any money.
That is a problem... you'll understand that we have to follow strict rules aboard this ship. Tolerance is not allowed. I'm so sorry.
But I do think... found a solution for this problem. Cash is not necessarily, you can pay in another way. Follow me, please!
Of course. We would be glad to work for passage!
Later.
Ember and the captain go down into the engine room of the fire-sailer
But... those are SLAVES!?
Watch your words, sir! These folks all have a dept of honor! They're very grateful to us for giving them a chance to pay for their passage in this way.
2

We will happen to have two vacancies left by fellows who have paid their debt in full
We gave them a decent burial in Pandarve's fire a few days ago. At our community's expense, might add. It may be of comfort to you to know that we absolve you of all outstanding obligations in case of death
You fat gem! Who do you think you are?!?
Take it easy, dimpy. We don't stand a chance FOR NOW!
Come, come... tut, tut, young lady! Before you lay a hand on me, be warned that any harm caused to a crew member, official or citizen will only add to your debt!!
apologize for the unpleasant working conditions, but you realize that being this close to the fire, we cannot do much about the heat. But, please, you, now! Nobody get hurt to it
Or die... but one way or another they pay off their debts!
TURN THAT WHEEL!

There is no way to observe the change from day to night, and for our friends it seems that time loses itself in the creaking clockwork like mechanism, turned round and round by the toiling slaves chained to the giant wheel.
Have you got any idea where the journey is leading to, friend?
Jeremiah... the city has been saving the fire ocean for untold numbers of generations. If you think of escaping when we dock, you'd better forget it because we never do. A perfect batheart who and more is manufactured by vast cranes farming bodies even any moments.
The folk who run the Salmander always need new slaves to turn the rollers that prevent the ship from sinking into the lava ocean.
AAHH!
AAHH!!
Stop talking and push! We've sighted a fire worm!!
Don't... You cowardly dog!
CRACK!
The folk who live on the ship hunt the fire worm... a giant lava burrowing creature from whose glands certain spices are extracted that command enormous prices all over Perseine and her colonized children. Not only for many medicinal purposes but mainly for the manufacture of a guaranteed love potion!!

THUNK
One of the vessels is passing 27 in search pattern captain
What's the problem with your people down there, sector captain??? They're not doing their share. The course is flattening and we risk losing the 'fire worm'
have noticed the slackening of the reel's speed, sir! It will be repaired immediately
Wooooaaoo
Meanwhile, the fire worm has taken the bait of the decoy! A frantic rhythm beaten out on the giant drums, imitating the mating cry of the species, transmits its amplified vibrations through the lava ocean
Next time it surfaces it'll be too close! Stop the drumming now!

The clumsy blood has taken too much risk in bringing the fire home so soon! When ancient blood takes on the living rhythm it takes only desperate moments relying on if the variations can get through to the vendor's daughter, preserve them and divert its attention into a new direction. Deep in the heathen caverns of the Salmander
-He's abandoning the new Dynasome! He has taken the risk first. We're saved! Pandoras be praised.

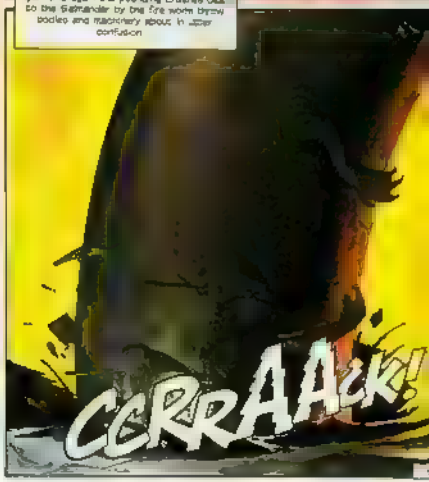
The teamwork among the three decoy blocks across the fire worn in a rigidly course closer and closer to the Commander
Ok, the sector captain!
Aye, aye, skipper
Why are we were receiving no sector captain?
There is no response to my signal, master captain
HOO HOO-HOO!
I take your hide as an advance payment on your debts, you miserable scum!
Aye, aye, skipper sure sector captain, I'll recalculate the wheels
You late!
VURRUUUSSHH!

The gutted whales of Storm and Ember's sector have thrown off the precisely calculated maneuvering of the pesky sloops and the mother ship Salmandar. And instead of surfacing within range of the harpoon cannon, it crashes halfway the length of the Salmandar into the hull, breaking off wheels and rollers; the axles piercing even its thick, almost impervious skin, making it roll and cast about in pain and rage. Its central mouth opening in silent screams of dumb indignation.
I can only reach half way on my own.
I am the demon around.
We can't stir!!

Again the fire worm raises itself high out of the burning lava ocean and bellows its silent rage and frustration to the skies.

Another giant blow to the back of the Salmandic causes the body of the overseer to slide just out of Storm's reach!

Ahhrrr must have that key Otherwise we're dead!


Again and again the pounding crashes dea to the Salmandic by the fire worm throwi bodies and machinery about in utter confusion
CCRRAAck!

GOT IT!
At least now we won't need our electric cranes the animals
Hurry Storm. We've got to get the others free too!
Maybe we'll even survive!
Signal to the decoy sloops to start drumming again!!
The worm won't take notice, master captain! Its frenzy consumes its attention again and it won't stop until it has destroyed the Surrender!
We must find our way to the deck. When that creature breaks through again, it'll all be over!

This should be easier than we do the outside!
They are in a panic about the fire worm. It should be a perfect time to run away.
Away to where, stranger? There's an ocean of fire around us, you know!
We were fools to follow the stranger!!
He does have a point, stranger. What are we going to do with our freedom?
So what?! Do we then fly away?!?
There is no way off this star, and if the fire worm doesn't destroy it, they will just add it to our debt.
Fools we are! Mad fools. No matter how bad the Salmander is, they will hunt us down!
By the gods of Pensevia, So THAT is a fire worm!!
Shoot the worm! NOW!
We can't burn the carbon dust for inward!
NOOO!
AAH!

CCRRAAASH!
Why don't you people shoot the worm before he destroys your ship?!! You have his kind. You should be able to kill him!
Thank you. Thank Pandarive. You saved my daughter. But you are not from the ship!! You... you are a slave... a stealer!
It is hard to kill, stranger. The harpoons must be very carefully placed at the same time, as the beast has only five vulnerable points where its skin can be penetrated. The positioning of the hunters has been disturbed.
We know of at least one other spot where he is vulnerable. What are those things up there in the...sky?
They are trying to distract the worm's attention and lure it away to within the field of range of our harpoon cannon!!!
They should... they could bring me to your captain, woman!! I have an idea that might save your ship... and our lives.

Explain to them that saved your daughter that can help you!
An escaped debtor!!
It's true! By the living heart of Pandarve, you must believe me!! He saved the life of my little girl!
With much difficulty the grateful mother is able to convince the marines
All right... but he'll get only one chance!
We must be quick!
Ahh... now can that's be in store for what he has to say!
While the fire worm continues its blind destruction, Storm is escorted to the master cells.
You are a debtor!? And you claim to be able to kill the worm?
It would take too much time to explain everything to you. Half of it I don't believe myself. But in the world I come from, I was a war-flyer and a beastrider.
And so.
In case you're trying to fool me, stranger, it would be very unwise to think you could fly away just like that!
Our partners were here for the time being.
Hmm... somebody who can come up with such a fantastic story, must be inventive enough to be able to carry out his plan successfully.
23

Cooper! And above him!
This is dangerous, doctor!
The heat of his breath will scorch us.
We must be right below his throat when he opens his mouth again.
If you can't stand the heat, you shouldn't be working in the kitchen. It is saying in my world!
and if you can't get inside from the outside
When the last harpoon is swallowed by the fire worm, the timed grand shots explode all in the same fraction of a second
you try to get outside from the inside!
BRAAAOOOM

The gigantic shock wave, caused by the explosions, wreaks havoc among the flyers some of them don't succeed in staying airborne.
and crash with their riders into the lava ocean far from the safe Salmander
The bird on which Storm is sitting is also hit by the falling body of the fire worm.
HAAAH!!
Watch out!

Continued on page 100

Int. Airport.
6:30 am
What are we doing here? This is the most violent place in the whole Galactic Confederation
Totally! The statistics say that 36.5% die per day. The rest end up wounded. That totals seven dead per day
Um, don't understand.
We're broke, we don't have enough fuel to continue in our voyage
I'M DECENT!
Why don't we stay on the ship? It's comfortable enough
Come on, come on. Don't be cowards. With this arsenal nobody is going to mess with us
It's like we're taking a vacation.
Boys, its time to play tourists.

I think that following my advice and covering yourself up was a good idea. I don't think a lot of women come here.
Watch out. Don't touch anything.
Or-da at. Oh carpost!
Excuse me, sir. This man says that your nose looks like an onion.
...it isn't in vain that he knows ten thousand dialects.
Very funny!
Would you be so kind as to put my robot on the ground?
Oh, no problem!

Why do we have to get involved in things that don't concern us?
Is this pile of junk yours?
It is!
You haven't trained it
Look, it's a terrestrial woman!
Kill them!
Only the robots
Ahhhh!

I knew it wasn't a good idea to leave the ship!
We've got to stick together! We've got to try
...get out of here!
What the devil?
Are we dead?
I'm sorry, it was me.
don't understand
You talk like us.
Nobody talks like you.
All of this is my fault. Really, I have a universe living in my brain in which there are thousands of worlds, but I can't control them. can only travel to them.
I'm not familiar with the nature of the phenomenon as much as perturbed by now a world beyond my control
It's amazing! We could get out of any danger with this!
I think we've got to concentrate

Do something before these wild animals devour us
I need time
Well if you don't hurry, your brain will be history
The gun. We've got to grab it
don't want to do you any harm. Therefore I'm not obligated to
You'll do it. ! So that the fire will burn you into gold!
Aaaah!
Aaah!
I'm sorry. I wasn't aiming at you.
It worked. It worked! It isn't gold but it's very good, very good.
And now, where are we?

I'm sorry, can't seem to concentrate, sometimes this happens to me
Well, I'm already tired of Heavens!
You are like a golem! must have you!
Now we're in trouble again ...let's get out of here!
I've never seen anything like it.
I can't, I don't see any danger
heh! heh! heh.
Horrible!
Stop! Don't do anything.

I am more than satisfied!
Do you know what happened? There was no danger and that man seemed to be so hospitable.
think that as it will end with you, it will begin with me.
Arnold!
Look, I found a letter!
It says, "An asteroid for nuclear use. Eject ten thousand kilometers."
ZZZZZZZZZ ZZZZZZZZZZZ

We're in trut...
We made it back to our ship alive.
and we have fuel!
LET'S GO!!
In the end he saved our lives.
why are you looking at me as that ?
what are you going to do?
No, I'm going to
Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm not going to take another vacation for at least a thousand years.
Ungrateful! Get me out of here!
Don't leave me alone in my universes
Oh no, Carnivorous plants!
The dragons want to eat me
He comes

There he goes, the imbecile. He's left the cemetery of vessels and he's headed straight for the desert
He's dumb! The governor will be happy when we bring him back
THE VESSEL

Give yourself up! You have no chance! The bounty hunters are already on your tail! And they don't ask questions, they shoot to kill!
7A
Damn guards! No way to duck them!! I've got to be close.
Unless ,
Shit!! He he's got a gun!!
771
Right in the tank! It's, it's.
771
771

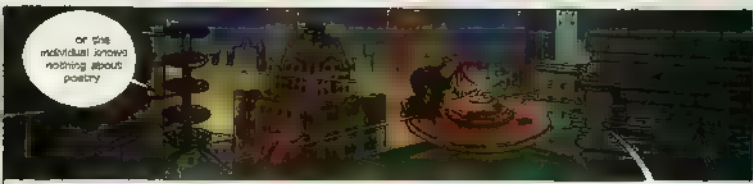
I've got to get there. It can't end like this.
and that sun!! I can't handle it dam- thirst!
THERE! THERE IT IS! That must be the vessel they talk about in prison!
I'm finally going to get off this dirty planet! A few more feet

Go get him and let's move on! We have a reward to get!
Imbecile. I'm an imbecile.
So this was it, the famous vessel that was going to get me outa here
NASA
USA

Obviously I would have been better off with prose than having written her a poem- but rhymes sound more romantic. Anyway rhymes make poems more poetic. As an introduction, it's best to get right to the point. "Miss" (comma) "do you want to marry me." question mark). That's how it's done

After that we explain why I want her to marry me. Well, maybe it would be better to make that clear in the introduction (after some thought it seemed to me that this was best) "Miss" (comma) "I love you. Will you marry me." Not bad.

Uh no. As a title should choose something a little more resounding. "Adoration!" "Idolization!?" But then again, look at "I love you." It's true it rem substance that well um, that says what I want to say pretty well.
Yes! Yes! These kinds of things are so romantic, you know. They never fail, they're guaranteed!



Watch e out. I mean, from watch your mouth around the kid guys

Considering that I now have "marry me" at the end, I need to find something that rhymes with "me." "Free"?

"Funny" "Sunny" "Philosophy"? No, none of these work. ... only have the first five and the title, we'll see about the rest later

H!

H!

A rhyme with "me" Uh. "Do you want to marry me" Uh. "Your hair is the color of tea" NO. "Your hair: like a waterfall, is very splashy" VERY GOOD! I'll go on, uh. "Your eyes sparkle like the moon. Wow! Now I need a rhyme with "moon" TOO HARD SOMETHING ELSE Uh. "You look" No it looks like I'd end up with the same problem as would with those eyes (they sparkle like the moon) I should replace that with Sun Ah, but "sun" is hard to rhyme with also.

Who is this gate man?

don't know Never saw him before in this area.

"The honey of your smile which" .. NO "The whiteness of your skin." NO. "The grace of your silhouette" "The enamel of your teeth. "
The cavities in your molars
The coos on your feet.
The ulcer in your stomach
"The redness... sparkle of your lips " "Your" "Your"
And the arms.
And the legs
Your big breasts.
Your arms.
You are so beautiful to me. Can't you see.
"The thought of your body makes me quiver"?
Oh yeah! "Makes me quiver" (quiver rhymes with river "The thought of your body makes me quiver " (comma, new line) "It moves me more than a river " " already see us in a gondola in Venice and that idea turns my legs into jello "
"Turns"? That's good! "The whole idea turns my legs to jello "
Excellent poetic license.
If's destined to subtly suggest that the author is not one-legged.
Absolutely! And that's something we should underline.

can't believe this. Imagine it would suffice to say that the vagueness in his soul is concealing these obvious congenital defects
Spouting up flames in place of circumlocution
* but under my pants it is torrent of lava. *
* am ugly and clueless *
Nerves under tension that's taken for poetry
A select of ministry of the com- puerty the words of the universe
That's great! It's finished!
Done!
Done!
Done!

"Miss" comma) "This letter that you are going to read was only written after long reflection" (period) "I think it's preferable that we stay like this" comma) "otherwise we will end up very unhappy and we will have a fatal breakup" (semicolon)

"It would be better Miss to break our already fragile connection" (period) "We must retake our freedom" (period) " am certain that this decision will not bring you as much sadness as it does to me" (comma) "But prefer to sacrifice the cause of your unhappiness with my own" (period) "You must agree" (ETC)

The end.

OOOHHH!
Oh, my sweet, my sweet
OOOOHHHH !
Poor thing.
Don't be silly. You didn't hurt me. Here, take this
Sssh! Don't talk now. Was really feeling good also
and relive the contract

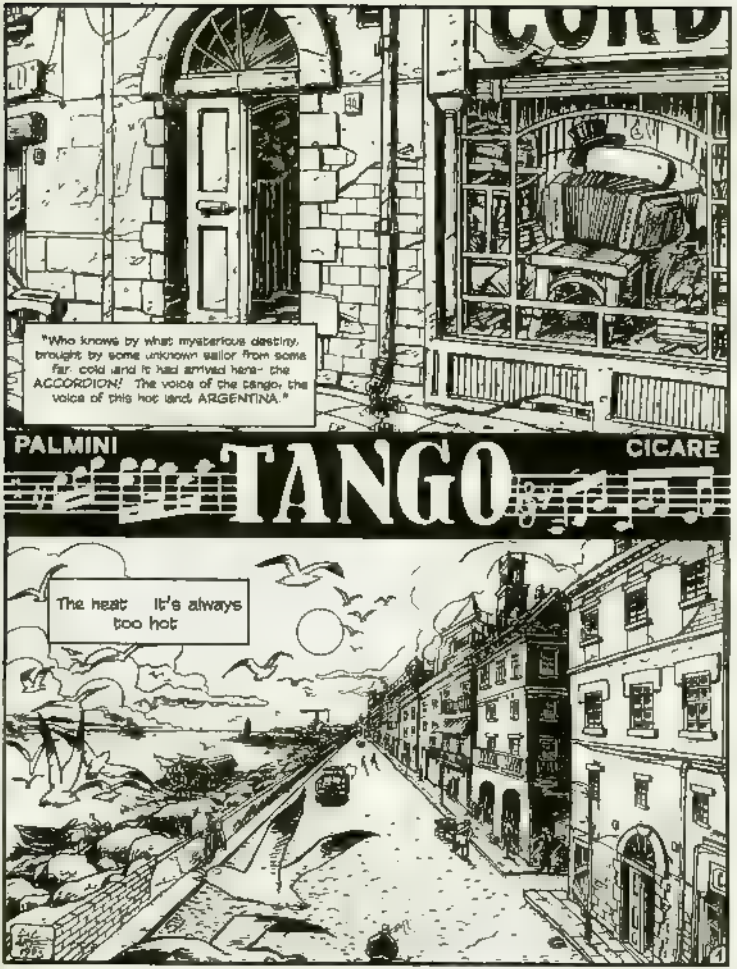
Try to go back to sleep. I'll tell the kids not to disturb you
Good morning, dad!
I already made your breakfast
got something for you. The secretary at the Center gave it to me
From your school?
Yes
He gave me back your check, he says it bounced. He says... tell to make it short... that if we don't pay, won't be able to go anymore
Don't worry... will go myself to pay the bouncing charge to the
And now, listen to me daddy is signing a very important contract this morning... it'll make a lot of money... we all be able to change apartments and buy anything we want
Really, dad? You found a job again?
Yes, I'm going to sign the contract

Boycott Ms. Universe Contest
Women get aware and fight! Throw out the macho men!
WE ARE YOURS, ALFRED
HAVE US NOW!

Phoebe... he's on drugs!
Have to control myself can't afford to lose the contract
Hi, how about coming inside?
Do you want to say good-bye with me, before signing?
Proceed to diagonal fourteen and knock the bridge there is a guy assassinating around hitting on women in a checkered jacket
AAAAAAAHH!!!
Gather the loot and hide a normal dude went nuts and he's going to out of control we, there's police everywhere more or less ugly ugly let's shut it down for today
Only hour only one hour until sign the contract

Doctor
Come in, Alfred, my friend
C'mon, calm down
I see you are upset, and this is not good before surgery !! I give you a sedative.
Yes, he's the donor... don't worry, he can't see or hear us. The wall on his side is completely opaque
Is it ?
Young and strong. I'm very satisfied with the choice sign the contract unless it's !
Are you happy with it? Should get it?
Certainly darling! It will be able to do marvels on me and what you so much!
You are already familiar with the details, and the amount: a small fortune.

My wife. Elissa will never be able to
Let's go, Alfred. You have two nice kids and a lot of financial problems. sign it and solve them
Everything will be very easy, you had an accident, and they brought you to this clinic. Unfortunately you lose your penis and your testicles a real tragedy, however, very well paid.
An accident P There wasn't another solution, right?
My life is an accidente
Come with me please. I'll show you the operating room and the prep room
The possibility of rejection in these types of transplants is almost zero and the doctor is very good at this one has passed


"Who knows by what mysterious destiny, brought by some unknown sailor from some far cold land it had arrived here- the ACCORDION! The voice of the tango, the voice of this hot land, ARGENTINA."
PALMINI
CICARE
TANGO
The heat It's always too hot

Rodriguez plays his accordion. A jazzy, slow, coarse rhythm. The young ones try dancing... their sweat; watching them you could feel it on yourself
Thoughts and events slip away together with the music in the hot, heavy weather
The past... sometimes it is a poisoned ghost, invisible even to itself
And the memories can come back hard, with a grudge and also with benevolence, like a tango
LA ESTRELLA
FUERA LOS MILITARES
AA
EL DICTADOR

The neighborhood where I lived was certainly not rich. Men did not work, or exist, not during the day and all the rooms smelled of the sea.
The Electrata- was working there, a very popular place, a very well-known brothel of the highest order and had the biggest eyes, a large mouth and a strange name, Amina.
don't know how many men looked at my eyes or at my face. As we all know, they cared more for something else.
C'mon Amina, quick, let's go upstairs!

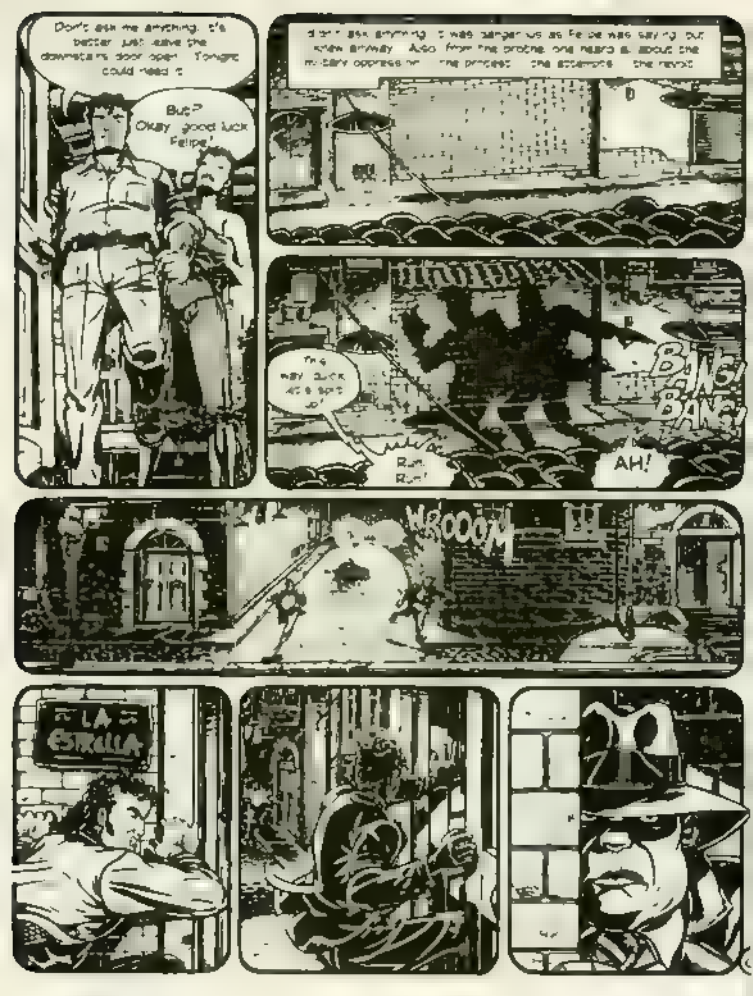
So I didn't pay attention to their other Too many and yet all the same
and the words became lies
Come on again ohh!
It's like suddenly becoming blind The bodies touch but don't have time to recognize each other
Yes ea that You are fantastic
The misery of that bike ride not affected me don't feel sorry for myself

My daughter was fresh, vivacious. Perhaps it was for this that was the one most in demand, and chose them all in return.
Amina, go to George. He wants you.
No Mama, he is an informer, a spy!
George was a short man, very always alone. Sometimes one could see him leaving in the street on the most rainy-ing would freeze your soul, in his eyes was an immense, gloomy darkness.
Careful Amina, he is waiting for you, he asks only for you, you know he can be very dangerous, especially these days.
know Mama, he is dangerous but not to me.
He likes me too much!!
Hi, we meet again-gin? Seems like every evening, almost!
Sit down!
I want to be confined By having a mine. AHAHAH
But that one will not be me, George!
WHORE
I was not afraid of him, but every time had to face him, something would grip my stomach.
5

would like to be a pimp so I could get a woman

Amrita, did you see, Felipe has come back!
Over there!
So, tomorrow night?
Yes, at the harbor, and be careful!
didn't know much about him, just that he was resilent and arrogant
Life is hard and bitter
Love is a ship at port
I'm too poor to rob
Brother, life is pretty screwed up
Drink liquor, blow the horn and get drunk
At the bottom of the box is death
And with her... would dance the tango

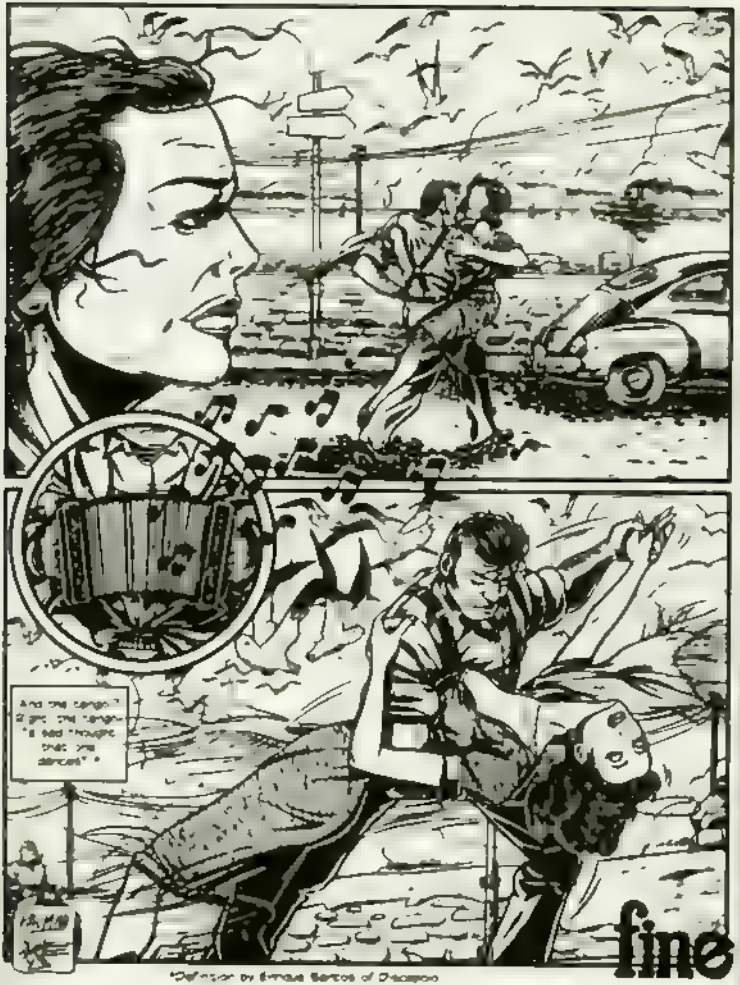
He used to look in my eyes, and would do the same. In his eyes? He would never close them, not even while making love
No! It was not love, this is not a soap opera But he was different There was life, fun, in his hands- and also in my body
We would laugh a lot together
My girl is the best
For dancing the Creole tango
Her hips are soft and when she dances she is a motor
AHAH AH
My girl is the best/ She is so soft, and tender/ When she dances she is a motor


Don't ask me anything. It's better just leave the downstairs door open. Tonight could need it
But?
Okay, good luck Felipe!
I don't ask anything. I was jumper as Felipe was saying but knew anyway. Also from the prisons and rebels about the military oppress on the peoples the attempts the revolt
BANG! BANG!
This way Jack it's not ok!
Run Run!
AH!
WROOOM
LA ESTRELLA

What happened? Why were they shooting?
Shit!
They wounded Frank, the soldiers got him!
SBRAM
?!
Hello, what a nice reunion!
George, what are you doing here, what do you want?
So much confusion tonight!
saw Felipe climbing upstairs after the shots- perhaps the soldiers would like to know where he is!
But perhaps I could forget, perhaps I saw nothing.
But?
So George, what do you want?
Her ! I want her!
Now go Felipe leave! I want her or will denounce you both!!
9

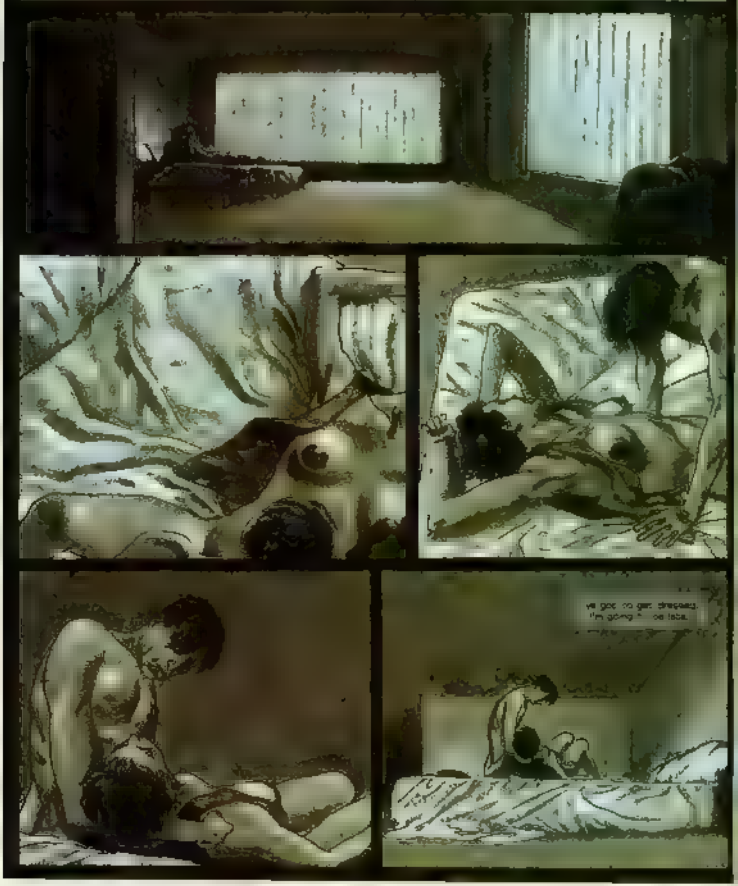
STIMPY
Coward!
Everyone has had what you never will, George!
AH!
BING

FELIPE! NO!
Bastard, I'll kill you!
Disappear! Disappear George, before I find the strength



"Defense" by Enrique Santos of Chicago

GOLDEN PRIVILEGES



Wait here a second.
What's up?
Nothing. A surprise
move
All right won't move but hurry up

I know that you have a college degree. That you read Shakespeare. That you love Kafka.
know you are more educated than ninety percent of the citizens. "I meet Straight as the Narrow" Club
So?
So I am the director of an import firm, not because I'm a lunatic, but because they named me Daddy Bitch.
Because thanks to that I am left alone myself. With all the other vulgar names. And those with the vulgar names often possess bodies we are to make life forget.
And that allows me to have three apartments, three cars, a child's name. And a lover younger than me.
But I am prohibited from doing him because that would cost me certain

Because that would mean losing my comfortable job and all the privileges that go with it. Not you, for sure. Also, enjoy
No matter how cultured you are, Mandy, you are still a ranked lover
If I decided to becoming part of an official couple it would have to be someone like my friends, of an ex-husband with a powerful name, with millions, or better, with both
She can't believe what I'm hearing. This is the height of cynicism and immorality!
You don't think that I have to accept established conventions!?
understand
But also think that things will be better like this.
What are you saying?

You can stay 'n this apartment with you find another. When you leave, leave the keys in the mailbox with the ones for the car.
You don't have to tell me. I'm sure you'll be quick about it.
Are you de...ve?
But ...ove you, Charlotte.
That's the problem, Mario.
You must've forgot that, basically, this was a commercial transaction and that the first rule of these types of negotiations is "don't fall in love with your client."

When Charlotte arrived at the Nautical Club she met a friend with whom she initiated a meaningless conversation
The conversation flowed, expertly, between indiscretion, rumor and instruction.
They were concentrating on this exacting game of difficult equilibrium. So they didn't notice the car that had appeared at the end of the jetty

It was the noise of the accelerating engine that interrupted the conversation.
Charlotte thought angrily about the security answers and the police that would follow when everyone there knew her involvement in the incident

The dead beast falls ice a stone to the surface of the sizzling sea of fire
Why, in Genesteve's name, didn't you ever invent the parachute?!
Then almost as an answer to Storm's desperate question, the pilot presses a button that is hidden underneath her saddle
and it sends an electrical current through the dead bird, which causes the muscles of the animal to contract and the heavy, ungainly body of the pterodactyl regains enough carrying capacity to turn its fall into a more or less controllable glide.
...but, ends with a belly landing on the red-hot lava
Forgot what I just said! This works just as good!
...as Jean and pilot succeeds to steer her flyer beside the Salamander so she and Storm can get themselves to safety

Hooray! Praise Pandarve!
And the stranger too!
Praise Pandarve!
Hooray for the workman!
Hooray!
Get out of the way!!
Release me warrior! there for a few minutes, Storm!
Well, Conan, guess we are not before anymore we may even have built up a little rapport
You have performed a great deed. Not only here you saved the Salamander but you have killed a fire worm of record size. Already our men have extracted more poison and priceless organs than we normally do!
Traditionally it should be drunk while it is still very hot
As you as the killer belongs the honor of drinking one of the worm's eyes!
UGH!

We are working if not scrupulously honest, stranger. I have just now closed the account of you and your partner with a sizable positive balance!
In all the thousands of years we have hunted the fire worm, we have never come up with this wonderful way of hunting that you have now suggested to us, stranger.
For fighting the ocean empty seem on second thought I think you may be a more dangerous guest than realized.
We appreciate your gratitude captain, but we would like to be on our way. So what we you do with us now. And what of those other poor wretches mining your wheels.
So you cannot expect us to.
STORM!! ARRGHHH.
Ember What's happening to you??!! EMBER!
EMBER I can't breathe. AAARRGHH!
The world fades before Storm's eyes. He feels like falling into a fast mist.
Captain, think they're dying.
25

Welcome back, stranger
Extremely pleased you would say so, but we still have work to do. Shore
Never counted on you would return a a
Wha... what happened... Where are we?
We both had consciousness when the antigen levels in our organisms ran out. The captain from the Salvador had his doctors give us some sort of resuscitative pills that would slowly drag us back into the world of the living dead
As it was, for a long time we were afraid you both would die.
The worm hunters just put us aboard with a group of flying reptiles. She has the nerve to declare our debts cancelled, those damned slave drivers!
Where are the others?
As was the first to go under. Was also the first wake up
Back there, complaining about their sad fate.
What, in Percival's name are you grumbling about. We're free, aren't we?
FREE? Don't make me laugh. You realize we are stranded in the middle of nowhere, penniless and destitute. no better off than when we were chained to the wheel of the Salvador
That's enough! Go away, you ungrateful rogues!!
The stranger should have insisted on payment. He saved the whole ship, didn't he? But no!! He's too good for that. His kind plays the hero and forgets about the little people
They told us there's a town nearby. Go there and beg for food!!
Well, stranger, you saved my life and gave me back my freedom. If I can ever be of service to you.
You can start by calling us by our names and giving us yours
Once we get to town I'm hungry enough to forget my pride and beg for dinner if there's no way of earning money to buy it.

Your redheaded friend told me about your search for an Egg of Pandarve. I've heard from doctors and learned travelers met in my business before. I go in debt with the worm hunters that the Theocrat of Pandarve has one in his laboratories.
Look, Storm... know the way around Mardak's palace from when I was his prisoner. His underlord bride. If he won't sell, let's go and just take it. Thomas is depending on us!
Don't think Mardak would sell the egg to us, friend. Even if we had the money to buy it.
Interesting... there might be a way to make some money after all...!
You have been a good driver and a hard worker, Storm. Is your lady friend here with you, would stay on? Anyway. Here is what's left of your pay after deducting the price of your mounts and outfit. You'll find a little bonus in there, too. Maybe you'll want to ride for me again.
Several weeks later...
Thanks, but we have a job to do!
In the name of the Mardak's people, the city of Mardakan. You'll find Mardak's palace there... with you at the back, you won't need it to do business with that one!!
In that same moment, Mardak, the Theocrat of Pandarve is conducting one of his evil experiments in his laboratory.
Oh, great master, all knowing and all mighty... here's a man who brings news about the ANOMALY

I never heard him called Anomaly. oh mighty lord He calls his name Hall Storm! I never was part of their plans. I wouldn't.
According to this miserable wretch, the Anomaly and the redheaded woman are on their way here to try and steal your Egg of Perseve. master!
Why didn't my wizards and scientists warn me that the Anomaly was coming!?
It is true. The destructive power the Anomaly subatomic structure has accumulated in his travels through time is almost too strong for the indicator to handle
THE ANOMALY IS RISING!
It is switched off! You miserable turds of Perseve.! Who has switched the Anomaly indicator off!? I shall
But, infamous master You said it was He never
AHH!
If can channel that power towards my own ends there would be nothing to stop me.
Oh no, as we more than you know!! We will dig everything you ever saw, heard or felt out of the deepest recesses of your puny mind.
And the preserving fluids will keep you alive forever serving my glorious master!!
Give that dog his reward. he may help me even further Plug him into my biological computer
Yes you is, your majesty will

Nope you don't! I expect us to crawl up this one, Ember!
When I was Mandak's prisoner, I studied some plans of his palace. In case I saw the chance to escape. If I remember correctly, this rail pipe is part of the system of air circulation ducts.
They must be very near!!
I see nothing to hold onto if you really want to climb up all the way
That is so awkward, always that entering. About one hundred meters up bright stickers and handholds for maintenance crews.
Storm! My legs are cramping. I'm sliding back
I hope the handholds begin soon. We're getting too tired to go back and I fell from this high, were dead
Hold on, Ember! I think I see the first rung!
GOT IT!

As long as we keep on going in an upward direction we can't get too lost
When we can't go any further we will be in Marduk's palace
The builders of this place have apparently used natural features in the rock wherever they could
In some places the air duct system seems to be part of an old maze-like passageway that seems to turn inward on itself but in the end always continues going upwards
Then for long stretches it turns back into ancient corroded tubing.
Must cut off a fresh piece of light root... this one is soft about... just up
Light-root is part of the long roots of a plant that grows in some parts of Pandarve. It was given to Storm and Ember by the cattle driver they have been working for making their way to Marduk. The plant, during its life collects and stores the light of Pandarve's sun in its roots system. If you dig up the root and cut off a piece it will "bleed" light
Some stretches of the system are so narrow that they seem impassable.
We must be getting near... It looks safe and maintained here
It's... like the light root. There's an opening ahead that could be the end
This must have been a part of a very early version of the Theocrat's palace maybe millions of years ago. If what we've learned from the history of Pandarve is anything to go by
They are very near now, your highness
At the current pace they must be before they have entered fully into the room, or they will get back and warn her now!
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don't know. don't feel comfortable.
ATTACK!
Don't kill the Anomaly! I need him alive!
STOP!
Alice!

A real mutt, that is.
N.S. Scott: You are not dreaming. And I am not Alice.
I am Mother Persephe!
AAAH! Wait. You're getting me confused. Persephe is the name of one planet!! And you can only be just a girl who looks a lot like an illustration in a book from my past on earth, millions of years ago. Or I'm going crazy!!!
I am Persephe, the living world goddess. Call it what you call it, and all that it contains, is my body. Marduk, my unfaithful Theocrat, once explained to you that the rivers and oceans are my blood and the mountains and continents form my skin.
The "Alice" you see is only a materialization of a microscopically small part of my brain.
If Alice interests you, I can access to appear in other forms like this.
AAAAH!!
Or if you prefer like this.
Better go back to Alice, you don't want your eyes scratched out. Screams no end.
Hm.

All you mean, Ember? For your peace of mind I'll continue being Alice. But don't forget who really am!"
Won't!
Now that we've got that settled, maybe you can tell us what this is all about!
Relax, my friends. Soon you'll be home.
Relax, my friends. My infallible servant won't make it... now that all his guests... At least he won't process!
Yes, it is my transformations in style. I'm just having a little fun here, I hope you don't mind, Storm.
I'm just wondering how you ever got to know about a book that was written millions of years ago, on a world at the far end of the universe that must have long ago turned to dust.
Exit Ember... she's not going, just after the birth of the universe. We've been traveling around, satisfying my curiosity, growing light-dependent. You might be even more things than you can imagine, Storm.
Things that should turn you mad if even mentioned them.
We must go down to the very core of my planetary body, Storm. To make you feel at home we'll make the journey in an elevator from time to time.
I'm glad to see even a goddess can make a mistake, Alice. You are off by about one hundred years.
Now, tell me why you are going to all this trouble for us, Alice. Or should call you Penelope?
I want you to perform a task for me, Pandarve, mean... not Alice.
I want you to do battle with my subconscious!

If you are so all mighty, why do you need my help to do battle with your subconscious?
It is the only place Am not able to go, even you must understand that. Storm. If could penetrate my subconscious. It would no longer be my subconscious.
Also the greater part of my attention is being held for ages now by an interesting mathematical problem, concerning the highest prime numbers! Even the smallest splinters of Pandarve's intelligence, myself being one, serve to take care of the current affairs of the planet.
as long as my theocrat isn't charged with them.
But now my attention has been diverted for so long, he sure taken his chance to grab the power for himself! One of his most important tasks is to loosen the thought congestion in my subconscious, the so-called Eggs of Pandarve, which, when pushed off my space system
will grow up in multiform planets! My children you could say!
That is an ugly! goes straight to the heart of the planet that mere dimensional place in Pandarve's brain you could call subconscious/wise!
Even now I can hardly call upon the energy to give orders to Mardus and to force him to obey me!
Your orders! I take place, my creative power will grow!
Thanks to the unique force fields which during your time travels have concentrated in you, you are the only mortal creature on Pandarve who is able to take over the task.

Down there where almost no one will go, you will find the Tree of Ignorance, which grows the Edge of Persistence. If they are not pruned, the tree is in danger to suffocate and maybe even to die.
Cut an egg from the tree and throw it into the pillar of light. It will be cast into space automatically to regain consciousness as one of my children! As the bottom you'll find a guide in a shape only recognizable to you as friends has assured me.
But bear in mind that Persistence's subconscious is filled with nightmares, fears, horrible visions and horrid imaginable dreams!
With what do have to fight?
That's Storm!
I am not only Persistence but Alice too, Storm! Grant me my little pleasure!
don't see a ladder! How do go down?
Storm! Look out!
Like this!
You vile little witch!
HAHA!
STORM!
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Try to turn in midair, Ember! So you'll land on your feet
We didn't fall down, Storm, instead we floated!!
Past all the black holes! Where are we now?! This cannot be the center of the planet!
Maybe Pandarve's subconscious shows itself to every visitor in a way only HIS brain can contain
AAH! Storm, there!!
Run, Ember! To the forest! He cannot follow us between the trees!!

We made it!
AAAHH!
Help! Storm!
I'm stuck
The cheshire cat!
Your weapon, sir...
Which weapon!?
Do you mean those little screams?
Hehe
Oh, all right
RAARAAGHH
FLAASH

FLAAASH!
RAAARGGH!
CRASH!
Even a dickhead like Steven Spielberg movies about Indiana Jones they did not go this far!
Now we only have to find the Tree of Ignorance. Where did that devilish cheshire cat go?
maybe he is the guide Alice promised!
Storm! Look!
Where is that damned animal?! Which way do we go?
That depends on where you want to go
Freud be with us! The nightmares that populate Pandarve's subconscious!

The Dread! Where is the Tree of Ignorance?!
FUWAAH
don't know.
And it doesn't matter anyway- so please follow me
Follow me!
...?
The screeching blend of spectres, demons, fears, obsessions, hysterics and neuroses pursue Storm and Ember through the almost impenetrable forest of Pandarve's subconscious. Hardly restrained in its fearsome aggression by the discharges of Storm's strange weapon
FLA$$HH
FLAAAsh
FLASH
The Tree of Ignorance!
Nay, no. They just do not dare to come near The Tree! You are safe. What one does not know causes no woe! Hurry!
They're not following us anymore. They must have lost track of us.

They don't dare to come one step closer... but more and more are coming!
SNIP!
Now I understand what I needed these scissors for.
But how do we get back to the pillar of light, right through that ocean of horrors?!
Come back!! They'll tear you to pieces!
Let's just hope that if they are afraid of the Tree of Ignorance, they'll also be afraid of its fruit...
Stay close to me, Ember!... It works! They keep their distance...

What'll we do when we have reached the pillar of light?!
What Alice... eh, Pandarve told us to do! Throw the egg into the light...
NO! If we lose the egg, the monsters will attack us!
Don't worry, Ember...
I have cut off one more!
The Egg of Pandarve is cast out of the center of the planet, carried by the force field of the pillar of light, until it comes to rest, somewhere in the atmospheres of Pandarve's solar system, hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the maternal body... There the dust, gravel, and matter that is poured out of the white hole will attract the sun of Pandarve and gather for millions of years while it will grow into a new living planet...
Meanwhile, Storm ties his vest into a knot...
We won't be able to keep them away forever!
I have no intention to stay here longer than necessary, Ember...

With a frustrated cry, the gathered band of fears and nightmares of Pandarve's subconscious see their prey get away...
The Egg of Pandarve, hanging on Storm's belt, throws them up with an acceleration that is spread so evenly over their body structure, it is not perceptible...
... Until the brightly lit pilar loses itself into a massive cloud cover, somewhere in Pandarve's solar system...
There we are... far away from Alica and Pandarve! And we have the egg we were looking for!
The only remaining problem is finding those little rats, who who hold Nomad prisoner.
Your problem is solved!... Although we've been waiting for you long enough!!!

Is this what you meant?
AHHH! The Egg! You have fulfilled your task!
Have you ever considered how much work it is to feed that friend of yours?...
... so say nothing of all the trouble we had to keep him busy...
NOMAD!!
Ember! Storm! Pandarve be praised that you're back again!
... Although I always have trouble saying goodbye...
We'll give you this scoop so you can reach the planetoid which lies just outside this cloud cover.
Once we find a bar where they serve cold beer, we'll tell you about the crazy adventures we've gone through, Nomad!
You'll have to be drunk enough to tell the story...
... or to believe it!
Goodbye, Storm! Someday we'll meet again!!
?!?
Don Lawrence